



Tommye Lucille Onstott Hodges
October 8, 1934 - December 24, 2025

Celebrating the Life of
Tommye Lucille Onstott Hodges

Tuesday, December 30, 2025 3:00 p.m.

First United Methodist Church

Winnie, Texas

Jared Groffe

Opening Song

“Go Rest High On That Mountain”

by Vince Gill

Gathering

The Word of Grace

Greeting

Prayer

Scripture Lesson

Psalm 23

Sermon

Witness/Sharing

Prayer of Thanksgiving

The Lord’s Prayer

Dismissal With Blessing

Closing Song

“Just Like Them Horses”

by Reba McEntire





Tommye Lucille Onstott Hodges, 91 of Hamshire, died Christmas Eve morning at her home after a lengthy illness.

Tommye was born October 8, 1934 in San Angelo, Texas to Thomas Alderson Onstott and Lucille Cerena Early. She attended Water Valley High School graduating in 1952. She married the love of her life, Donald Lester Hodges, on August 31, 1951. Their legacy lives on through their children Linda Dianne and Steven Phillip, both of Winnie.

Tommye found joy and comfort in her relationships with her animals. Her heart was especially tender toward her horses, who seemed to sense and return that kindness. She was also Mom to many poodles, border collies and most recent, Lacey her shih-tzu, not to forget her many fat cats.

She and Don loved their lake house where they caught an abundance of fish throughout their lifetime. The lake was always calling them whenever they could get away. It was their dream to have a “family weekend” getaway with the entire family. So, in 2012 their dream came true when the 1st Hodges retreat began. Well, it didn’t take long for Tommye to convince grandkids to buy jet skis so she could ride to her heart’s desire. Yes, every year we prayed Tommye wouldn’t fall off and break her hip. She survived and loved every minute.

Tommye is survived by her daughter Linda Dianne, son Steve and his wife, Melissa. Grandchildren: Amber Marlin, Brookelyn Ellis and husband Brian, Derrick Gaudet and wife Crystal, Kahla Rachal and husband Lee, Dustin Gaudet and wife Michal, and Ashley Anthony and husband Jeremy. Great grandchildren: Jared, Jaxon & Anslee Marlin; Barrett Ellis; Bailey & Avery Gaudet; Everett & Stevie Rachal; Ally & Trace Harrison and Syllas Gaudet; Tyler and wife Kenzie, Charlie & Henry Anthony; Nephew Pat Carrigan and wife Christy.

Extended family: Kevin Cline and fiancée Misty Kaderli; Robert Cline and wife Ashley; Jesse Cline and Dawson; Abby, Tyler, Hunter and Mason Cline.

She is preceded in death by her loving husband, Don, parents, and half-sister Violet Carrigan.

The family expresses a special sincere appreciation to Lidia Pedraza for taking such loyal and loving care of Tommye.











When I think of my grandmother, **Tommye**, the first word that comes to mind is firecracker. Not the beautiful majestic ones that shoot high in the sky and everyone oohhss and awwws at, but the little ones that bang really loudly.

If you spent any time with her, you knew to expect something abrasive or offensive to come out of her mouth at some point in the conversation. It could be an inappropriate comment about your obese pet or a question about your love life that you'd rather not answer. That's who she was and she was not one to apologize for it, instead giving her usual, "I'm just asking." I like to think she made these comments or asked these questions because she wanted the truth from the source, whether it be giving you her opinion or getting your story straight from you. But, in all honesty, I just think her filter was broken and as someone who suffers from a defective filter at times, I often ask myself WWGS? "What Would Grandma Say" and if she would say or ask it, it usually served as a red flag.

Tommye was a great historian. She has traced her and Granddad's families back several generations, making meticulous records and family trees. She kept in touch with friends and family through letters and emails, encouraging all of us to not let the history die with her. This also led to her being a mild-to-moderate hoarder, but in the best way possible. She didn't keep stuff for the sake of keeping stuff, but for holding on to the memories tied to that object. So, we'll call her a "keeper" instead, but good luck to whoever has to sort through all those memories.

She was a horsewoman at heart, even when she did not ride any longer. From carting her kids to rodeos every weekend to keeping her horses just to feed and shovel poop each day, the barn was truly one of her happy places. She was a lover of the theater, old movies, musicals and romance novels. She was an avid reader of historical works of fiction, which is just the classy way of describing those spicy paperbacks with the covers that make you blush. When electronic readers became a thing, she jumped right on that train and was even known to have three Nooks on her person at all times in case one ran out of battery.

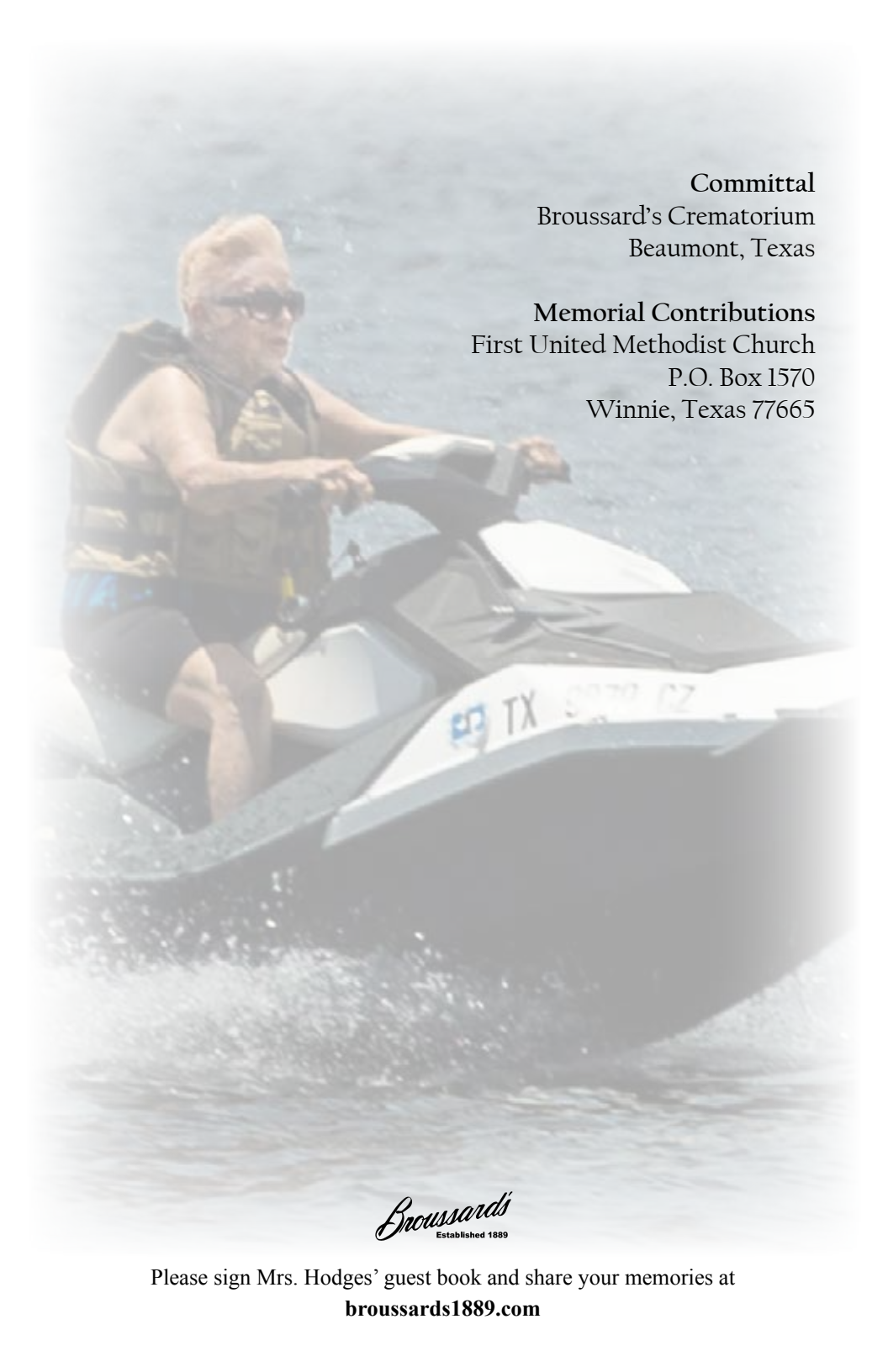
She made the most perfect soft-boiled egg with buttered toast and her cranberry salad was to die for! She loved the holiday season and had the most interesting Christmas trees, from the silver metal trees of my Dad's childhood, to the multicolored lights and crystal ornaments during the 80's and her western trees in her later years. Receiving gifts from Grandma was always a crap shoot. You might end up with something very cool... or you might end up with a jar of capers because you mentioned you liked them on a salad once.

She loved spending time at the lake with her family and telling stories about the old days on Sam Rayburn. While out swimming, we'd have to keep watch on her because she would always wander over to the people swimming next to us and start visiting with them. We timed it once and in five minutes exactly upon the strangers' arrival, she had learned their names, where they were from and how long they'd been coming to the lake. I promised her I would not let the tradition of our annual family reunion at the lake die and I'm renewing that promise today.

The ones who knew her best used these words to describe her: feisty, steadfast, outspoken, outrageous, funny, artistic, opinionated, independent, and matriarch. Overall, when you look at Tommye Lucille Onstott Hodges's life and who she was as a person, she was truly a mix of salty and sweet, bitter and refreshing, lovely and "oh goodness, what's she gonna say now" that kept you on your toes. But, I am sure going to miss those phone calls where she'd guilt you into not calling and follow it up with "Well, I don't know nothing".

So, whether she was your Mom, your Grandmother, your Gran Gran or your friend, I encourage you to take Tommye's most quoted advice (which can sometimes lead to you getting on a jet ski with an 80-year-old woman) and "Be Adventurous"!

Brookelyn Hodges Ellis

A person with short blonde hair, wearing sunglasses and a life vest, is riding a jet ski on a body of water. The jet ski is white and black, with a license plate that reads "TX 9870 CZ". The person is looking towards the right of the frame.

Committal
Broussard's Crematorium
Beaumont, Texas

Memorial Contributions
First United Methodist Church
P.O. Box 1570
Winnie, Texas 77665

Broussard's
Established 1889

Please sign Mrs. Hodges' guest book and share your memories at
broussards1889.com